

We OK

Z-Ro

If you don't love me, let me know
If you don't trust me then let me go
I'ma be OK, I'ma be OK
I know it's hard for you cause I'm a celebrity
But you ain't got no reason to be sweating me
We OK, baby we OK

Pardon me, but you know who I am miss
Bet you can't remember the last time you ate a sandwich
We eat expensive shit these haters eating ham miss
Please stop tripping about what they say on Instagram miss
That's social media, but this real life
I promise them bitches don't know what this shit feel like
He's so rocked up for you you think I'm taking dick pills right
Eleven thousand dollars a month just to sit here right
Don't let them hoes in the hood try to tell you nothing about me
I ain't capping, but you know you gone be sick without me
Leave then and see if you can stop thinking about me
I'm GPS another bitch like Siri, reroute me
Your homeboy hating on me, he just want to fuck you
Your homegirl hating on me, bet she want to fuck too
Listening to their dumb asses going to have you looking dumb too
I always treated you like a wifey, not a run through

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Stop acting petty all the time, that's a turnoff
I can't handle it you gone make me pack my shit and burn off
Look ain't you supposed to be taking your blouse and your skirt off
Not paying attention to what come out of his or her mouth
Nah, I don't just chill with you, I build with you
Don't it feel like I split a major record deal with you
I could've been left you alone, but I'm still with you
Half of this is mine, I split the other half a mill' with you
You ain't perfect it takes hella patience to deal with you
Yeah I know I'm fucked up too I'ma keep it real with you
All I'm trying to do is spend the rest of my years with you
Take it out the park, ready to shift a couple of gears with you
Just take it easy on me baby, I'm a blessing
Running with miserable motherfuckers, that's what got you stressing
Like I'll make sure you always have good mornings and good nights
I bet that they jealous cause they see us living this good life

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